

DELL
COMIC

THE CISCO KID



the VAMPIRE BAT.....

—FROM THE—



MOST PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THAT THE VAMPIRE BAT ACTUALLY EXISTS. THEY ARE QUITE SMALL, ONLY ABOUT THREE INCHES IN LENGTH, AND HAVE REDDISH-BROWN FUR. THEY FEED BY SUCKING BLOOD FROM LARGE LIVING ANIMALS AND ACCOMPLISH THIS SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE FEAT BY ALIGHTING ON THEM AS THEY SLEEP AT NIGHT. THEY LAND SO GENTLY THAT THEY DO NOT AWAKEN THE ANIMAL.

DURING AUGUST 1932, VAMPIRE BATS IN MEXICO BECAME SUCH A THREAT TO THE MEXICAN CATTLE INDUSTRY THAT THE GOVERNMENT SENT A LARGE EXPEDITION ARMED WITH FLAME THROWERS TO DESTROY THEM AS THEY SLEPT IN THEIR CAVES. AT THAT TIME, IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE BATS HAD ALREADY CAUSED \$3,500,000 WORTH OF DAMAGE BY INFECTING CATTLE WITH ANIMAL PARALYSIS WHICH THEY CARRY IN THE SAME WAY AS THE ANOPHELES MOSQUITO CARRIES MALARIA. FORTUNATELY, THESE ANIMALS ARE CONFINED TO SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA AND MEXICO AND AMERICAN CATTLEMEN ARE AT LEAST FREE OF THIS PARTICULAR TROUBLE.



THE CISCO KID

IN ORETOWN MASQUERADE

"WELL, PANCHO!
WHICH TRAIL
SHALL WE TAKE?"

"IT MAKES TO PANCHO NO
NEVER MIND! SO LONG AS
WE CAN GET FOODS AND
SLEEP AND THE BATH!"

ORETOWN
2 MILES



"I WILL TOSS A COIN! HEADS,
WE TAKE THE RIGHT TRAIL!
TAILS, THE LEFT ONE!"



"IT IS HEADS,
PANCHITO! WE GO
TO ORETOWN!"



MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER ROAD
TO ORETOWN



CISCO #103

"DUST CLOUD ROLLIN'
THAT WAY, BUCK!"

"MUST BE THE
STAGE! LET'S MOVE!"













WHY DO YOU
SCOWL, PANCHO?
IS SOMETHING
WRONG?

NO! BUT THAT SEÑORA'S
VOICE! IT GIVES PANCHO THE
SHIVERS! IT SOUNDS
LIKE THE SQUEAKING MOUSE!



AND YOU SOUND LIKE
A CANTANKEROUS
CURMUSSEON! I'LL
SEE YOU LATER!

2



CURTANKEROUS CANTAMUSSEON!
SUCH TALK AS GIBBO FILLS THE
AIR WITH SOMETIMES! IT GIVES
PANCHO THE HEADACHE!



AT THIS MOMENT

HOW COME YOU'RE
DRIVIN' THE STAGE?
WHERE'S DAN BOSS?

SICK! RECKON HE'LL BE
LAID UP A WEEK OR TWO!
I'M BUCK JENSEN! YOU
THE STABLEMAN!



TEEN! NAME'S IRA WILLY
AN' IF YOU'RE LOOKIN'
FOR EXCITEMENT
TONIGHT— — —

I'M NOT LOOKIN'
FOR ANYTHIN' BUT
A THICK STEAK AN'
PLENTY O' SHUT-EYES!
WE'RE PULLIN' OUT
EARLY TOMORROW!



SAY! ISN'T THAT
DAN'S MALETA?

YEP! I— — —
BORROWED IT! NO SENSE
BUYIN' ONE SEEN' AS
HOW I WON'T BE
DRIVIN' REGULAR!







LEAVE HIM TO ME, HANK! GET OUT HERE AN' START YOUR 'GUARD DUTY'!



HE'S NEVER MISSED YET! GO ON AN' STOP WORRYIN'!



TWO MINUTES LATER

EVERYTHING
OKAY, BUCK?

WENT OFF LIKE
CLOCKWORK, TIM!
C'M ON! LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN PUT THE REAR GUARD
OUT OF BUSINESS AS
EASILY!



HOLD IT, TIM! I'LL CIRCLE AROUND AN' COME
UP ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE TOOL SHED! WHEN
YOU HEAR THE SIGNAL, TRY AN' TOSS THAT
ROCK SO IT'LL LAND ON THE REAR SIDE!



SILENT AS A SHADOW, BUCK STEALS
AROUND THE SHED



THEN IMITATES A SLEEPY BIRD.



TIM ACTS QUICKLY.







SENSITIZING HIS FINGERTIPS BY RUBBING THEM WITH SANDPAPER



TIM DOES TO WORK ON THE SAFE



AND IN LESS THAN THREE MINUTES



AN' TAKE A CHANCE ON THE WRONG PERSON HEARIN' * KEEP LIGHTIN' MATCHES TILL —

HE SPOTTED IT! HE'S
HEADIN' FOR THE ALLEY!



THOSE MONEY BAGS LOOK
NIGHTY GOOD TO ME!

THERE'S FOUR MORE
INSIDE! THIS IS A
REAL HAUL!



FIVE MINUTES LATER

TIM! WHAT IN BLAZES'RE
YOU DOIN'?

LOCKIN' THE
SAFE AGAIN!
THE LONGER WE
KEEP 'EM FROM
DISCOVERIN' THE
ROBBERY, THE BETTER
FOR US!



GO AHEAD! I'LL BOLT THE DOOR
AN' COME OUT THE SAME WAY
I CAME IN!



DON'T! THESE
ARE HEAVY!

QUIT BRUMBLIN', AN' HEAD
FOR THE STAGE! IT'S ALONG-
SIDE THE HOTEL BARN! BE
QUIET! THE STABLEMAN
SLEEPS IN THE BACK ROOM!



THE NEXT MORNING

ALICISCO! SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL DAY! SUCH
A FINE BREAKFAST!
PARCHO IS SITTING
ON TOP OF THE
WORLD!

IF YOU PUT ON
MUCH MORE
WEIGHT, ONLY
THE WORLD WILL
BE ABLE TO
HOLD YOU!







AFTER AN HOUR'S RIDING

SEÑOR! HOW LONG AND DID THE STAGE FROM OUR TOWN PASS BY?"

"IT DIDN'T! FUNNY, TOO! NEVER KNEW IT TO BE LATE BEFORE--- NOT IN THE THREE YEARS IT'S BEEN RUNNING!"



"WHAT DO WE DO NOW, DISCO?"

"BACKTRACE SLOWLY, AND KEEP A SHARP WATCHOUT FOR TRACKS LEAVING THE ROAD--- SOMETHING WE SHOULD HAVE DONE ON THE WAY OUT!"



FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES, THEY RIDE SLOWLY, SIGHTLY AND THEN

"DISCO! LOOK! WHEEL TRACKS!"

"LEADING UP THAT HILL! LET US HURRY!"



"THE STAGE?"

"BUT NO SIGN OF THE CROOKS! DISMOUNT! WE CAN SCOUT AROUND MORE EASILY--- AND SAFELY--- ON FOOT!"



"NOT MUCH USE LOOKING UP IN THOSE ROCKS FOR--- SANTO! WHAT IN BLAZES?"



"HOT HOT! IT IS ONLY PANCHO! HOT! YOU LIKE HIS NEW HAT ANTHRAX?"



"THE OLD LADY'S BONNET?"

"AND HERE ARE HER CLOTHES! AND THE COAT AND HAT OF THE ---"



"AND A FRESH FOOTPRINT! QUICK! GET OUR HORSES! THOSE CROOKS ARE NOT TOO FAR AWAY!"

A FEW MINUTES LATER

HOLD IT, PANCHO!
I HEAR VOICES
BEYOND THOSE
ROCKS!

PANCHO HEAR
THEM, TOO!



MORE WHAT? IT IS THE
WHOLE CABODDLE
AND KIT!

EVEN THE BARK
GASH! COME ON,
LET'S CLOSE IN!



AT THAT SECOND

WE'VE GOT COMPANY,
BOYS! ROLL YOUR
GUNS!



PANCHITO WILL ROLL
YOU IN THE DIRT,
MISTER OWLHOOT!



OWH!
MY ARM!

THOSE BIRDS-RE
TOO GOOD! I'M
GUSTIN'!

ME, TOO! BUT I'M
TAKIN' ONE OF
THESE ALONG!



TAKE CHARGE OF THINGS,
PANCHO! I WILL SET
THAT BIRD!



LEAPING OUT A HORSE LOOP, CISOO HURLES IT UNERRINGLY AND



LATER...



THE GISCO KID

AND
THE LUCKY STRING



SANTO! BUT
I AM BORED!

GISCO! SUCH FOOLISHMENTS!
A BARD DOES NOT RIDE---
ON SHOOT---OR SMILE
AT THE SCORITAS!
SO NOW---



I DID NOT MEAN I WAS
A PIECE OF WOOD,
PANCHO! BUT THAT I
FIND LIFE HUMORUM!
NOTHING EXCITING HAS
HAPPENED IN DAYS!

IT WILL
NOW!



ALWAYS WHEN GISCO
WISHES FOR THE
EXCITEMENTS, WE
GET TWO HELPINGS
AT ONCE!

THAT IS A
LOT OF
NONSENSE!



NONSENSE, EH? ON
MAYBE PANCHO IS
NOT HEARING
GUNSHOTS!

THIS IS NO
TIME FOR
JOKING! JINGLE
YOUR SPURS!



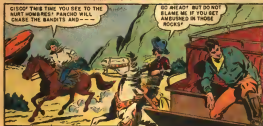
YOU SEE THE
POTSHOOTERS?

NO! BUT THE
SHOOTING IS GOING
ON BEYOND THAT
RIDE! HURRY!















BLOW ME DOWN!
ARE YOU REALLY?
THE CINCO KID?

SIF NOW--- IF YOU
WILL CLIMB IN AND
KEEP AN EYE ON
THE DRIVER, WE
WILL GET
STARTED!



ALL SHUT BELOW?
UP ANCHOR, MATEY!

AYE, AYE,
SIR!



SANTO! NOW CINCO IS TALKING
LIKE THE SHELL-BACK! THE
WORLD IS TURNY-TOPEY FOR
SURELY?



AT THE SAME TIME, HIDDEN
AMONG THE ROCKS:

NOW
WHAT?

WE CHANGE CLOTHES AN' HORSES
AN' HEAD FOR SANTOOTH! THOSE
COPPOKES CAN'T RISE HEAD ON
THE OLD GEEZER TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS A DAY!



WONDER IF
HE TOLD 'EM
WHAT HE'S
PACKIN'?

PROB'LY NOT! AFTER
YOU SPILLIN' WE
WERE WISE, WE'LL
MAKE SURE TO KEEP
HIS LIP BUTTERED!



LATER, IN SANTOOTH:

AAA! CINCO SMILES!
THE DRIVER WILL
BE OKAY, EN?

SIF BUT NOT OVER-
RIGHT! HE WILL BE
LAID UP FOR SEVERAL
WEEKS! IT WILL BE
ROUGH ON HIS FAMILY! DOC-
TOR GRAY SAYS HE HAS
FOUR CHILDREN!

THOMAS
GRAY
M.D.







AS GISED HEADS FOR THE LOBBY



AT THIS MOMENT GISED STEPS OUT OF THE HOTEL



SPOTS WHITEY



AND SIMULTANEOUSLY THE GLINT OF STEEL--- A MENACING SHADOW





AFTER SANCHEZ HEARS THE STORY

SANTO! THOSE
HOMBRES ARE
STICKING CLOSE TO
THE TRAIL LIKE THE
WALL TO THE PAPER,
SEÑOR WHITEY?

AYE! BUT THE SAN
ANTONIO STAGE
CARRIES TWO
GUARDS! I'LL
BE SAFE ONCE
I'M ABOARD IT!



YOU WILL BE SAFE
UNTIL THEN, TOO? I
WILL SEE TO THAT!
I WILL STAND
GUARD AND ---

LIKE BLAZES!
I'LL BE DEAD
LOOKED IN
MY ROOM!



VERY WELL! IF YOU
WILL PROMISE NOT TO
OPEN THE DOOR
UNTIL I COME FOR
YOU AT SUNUP!

AGREED!



AN HOUR BEFORE SUNUP

I HOPE
THIS WORKS!

IT'S GOT TO! IT'S OUR
LAST CHANCE! SO AHEAD
AN' KNOCK! I'LL TALK SO
HE'LL THINK IT'S CISO!



SEÑOR! OPEN
THE DOOR! IT
IS CISO!

BE RIGHT
THERE!



ONE PEEP AN'
YOU'RE A SOWER!
BACK INSIDE!
FAST!

OH!



AN HOUR LATER

SEÑOR WHITEY
SLEEPS LIKE THE
LOP! THREE TIMES
YOU KNOCK AND
NO ANSWER!

IT IS
STRANGE!
I WONDER





FOUR STRING GLUES LATER



TALK, GRIMES! OR YOU'LL LAY THAT ROPE ACROSS YOUR FACE!

BEFORE I'LL OPEN MY TRAP, HE CAN WRAP IT AROUND MY NECK AND TIE A KNOT IN IT!



HURRIEDLY, WHITEY UNSCREWS A BUTTON ON HIS JACKET AND



SWAS PANCHO FOR THE BARRACLO! FINALLY HE SAVED WHAT THE SHIVERING TIMBERS SERON WHITEY SAYS!

